

# The Semi-Sassy Soulmates of Darcy Lewis

by Weighty Ghost

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Summary: In which I randomly chose a Marvel man, press shuffle on my playlist, and write a short one-shot pairing with Darcy Lewis in under 500 words. Each one-shot corresponds to the song I'm listening to as I write it. Some will be funny, some will not. It just depends on the song. Chapter One is up with a Darcy/Loki pairing! Please leave a review to tell me how I did!

## The Semi-Sassy Soulmates of Darcy Lewis

**\*\*The Semi-Sassy Soulmates of Darcy Lewis Chapter One:  
Work\*\***

**\*\*Song: Work by Iggy Azalea\*\***

**\*\*Pairing: Darcy/Loki\*\***

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><p>Most people looked at Darcy and thought they knew everything about her. They assumed she had an easy life - two parents and a white picket fence, a good college that led her to an accidentally amazing internship which pulled her into the world of secret spies and politics.<p>

They never saw how hard she worked to get where she was, how many sleepless nights she had spent working three jobs just to get the cash for college, with no help from her parents.

Her mother had skipped out on them when she was little, and her dad had to juggle being a working man and a single father.

She worked her butt off during middle school to get a scholarship to a good private school, where her uniform was permanently stained a red-brown from sitting alone on the school lawn for lunch (High

school girls are mean. Go figure). It was there that she learned that sass and sarcasm are the best defense, and fist-fights just get you bruised knuckles and detention.

The last two years of high school she spent working three jobs, saving up enough money for Culver tuition. One plane ride later and she was settled into her barren dorm and ready to take on the world.

Which, honestly, ended working out very well.

Now, she was living in a skyscraper, rent-free, where over half the female population wore Louboutins every day. She managed to manage the Avengers and co. both personally and socially, and didn't even have to leave the building to go to work.

So, it's enough to say that her soulmark offended her.

A lot.

\_ 'Weak.' \_

But, of course, context was important.

She'd been snarking with Stark when he'd made a comment that threw her off guard, and she had just sputtered out a far less confident "No, you are!"

Enter Loki, King of Sass.

Twenty plus years of ranting about her soulmark and he'd been talking about her awful come-back.

Oh, well. It could've been worse.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>What do you guys think? Good, bad, ugly? Let me know with a comment! (I take constructive criticism, but flames will be used to roast marshmallows at a magnificent bonfire that you will not be invited to).<strong>

\*\*XOXO, Weighty Ghost\*\*

End  
file.